

When he was living in New York we were in and out of each other's houses daily. Later, when he began going on hunting trips, I went with him. I was with him as his guest two or three times as Governor of New York. I was with him when he was sworn in as Vice-President and President. I was with him in a great many public functions. I made several trips with him of several days' duration each on the Mayflower. "I have been with him in public and private life ever since he was a boy. His house was as free to me as my own. I am more intimate with him than with any other living man."

Emerson Roosevelt was talking with intense earnestness. His thin and bearded face was not like that of his cousin, but he has the family method of speech.

"What has been your observation through your sense of smell and sight as to whether he was a drinking man?"

"My observation was that he is not a drinker."

Q. Has he ever been under the influence of liquor? A. Never, so far as I observed.

Q. What has been his habit in reference to profanity? A. He doesn't use it.

The witness was excused without cross-examination.

Then Louis was called. He testified he first met Roosevelt when the Colonel became Governor of New York. During the seven and one-half years of the Roosevelt Administration Mr. Louis said he was associated with the President, first as assistant secretary to the President, and later as his secretary. He saw Roosevelt as President every day, including holidays.

"I was in touch with him all his working hours, from 9 A. M. till midnight," said the witness.

Q. To what extent did he indulge in intoxicants? A. He was as temperate as any man I ever saw.

Q. What can you say as to his drinking when on his trips? A. Occasionally he took a little white wine on advice of Dr. Hays.

Q. Did you ever perceive the odor of liquor on his breath? A. Never.

Q. What about state dinners at the White House? A. I attended those dinners because they were under my charge. Col. Roosevelt usually drank a little champagne.

Q. How many glasses did he drink? A. One or two glasses.

In the summer, Mr. Louis said, the President carried on the Government business at Oyster Bay, where, he said, the Colonel's habits of sobriety were strictly adhered to.

A LITTLE LIQUOR IN MILK WHEN EXHAUSTED.

Q. On your trip about the country with him, was he moderate in the use of intoxicants? A. He was extremely moderate. On very exhausting days he sometimes took a little liquor in milk.

Q. In the last fifteen years would it have been possible for Mr. Roosevelt to have gotten drunk not only once but frequently? A. It would have been impossible.

Q. What about portier, bear and aide? Did he drink it? A. I never saw him take it.

The attorney for the plaintiff next directed attention to the receipt given by Speaker Cannon on the occasion of his departure from the White House.

Q. Did you give the President to the receipt? A. The President, myself and Mr. Sloan, a secret service man, left the White House to go to the dinner at 9 o'clock. I also came home with him.

Q. What was his condition as to sobriety? A. Sober.

Q. Did you see him take a drink during the hour he was there? A. I saw him go with the Speaker and drink a glass of champagne.

Q. One? A. Yes, one.

Q. Leaving the reception and going to the White House, will you tell the jury whether he was under the influence of liquor? A. Absolutely not.

Witness referred to a record kept by the White House under and then testified that Col. Roosevelt returned to the White House at 11:30 P. M. from the reception given to "Uncle Joe."

Loeb was cross-examined by Attorney Horace Andrews, representing Nowell, and then excused.

Frank Tyson, United States Marshal for the Southern District of West Virginia, who was in the secret service during the Roosevelt Administration and who was detailed to accompany the President on various trips, next testified.

Q. What was your duty? A. I was detailed to look after the President; to protect him against attacks and to take precautions for his personal safety.

Q. How close in touch were you with him? A. Very close. I went with him to banquets, churches, theatres and trains. At Oyster Bay there were eight of us on this duty.

ALWAYS SOBER, SAYS SECRET SERVICE MAN.

Q. What was the truth as to his sobriety while you were with him? A. He always was sober.

Q. You never saw him under the influence of liquor? "Certainly not," said Tyson, sharply.

Q. What kind of liquor did you see him consume at his meals? A. None whatever. I never saw him drink whiskey at all.

"I never saw a drink go into his room in those ten exciting days at the Chicago Convention and to take a little milk," said Tyson. "I have never seen Roosevelt take a drink of liquor. I have seen him take a little Mautner or soft claret, pour it into a glass with a split of Apollinaris or White Rock water and make a kind of wine highball that was, and I have seen him take a split of champagne at public banquets. In 1906 he attended a dinner at the Deutscher Club, Milwaukee, and they insisted on his drinking some beer. 'I don't drink,' the President said. 'But this is what made Mautner famous,' they insisted, so he took a glass."

When Tyson left the stand James Sloan, another secret service man, was called. Sloan said he was now detailed at the White House to look after the personal safety of President Wilson just as he had been assigned to Col. Roosevelt.

As a banquet away from the White House, Sloan said, he always knew in advance what was to be served to Roosevelt. At Oyster Bay in the summer he saw that the President remained outside at the dining room window when the President was at dinner.

ALWAYS SOBER, DECLARES SECRET SERVICE MAN.

"From my intimate observations of

THE MILK-AND-BRANDY RAG.

(A Recipe for Abstemious Statesmen.)

In the middle of the night, When you don't feel quite all right— Not quite all right in the night— When you're going up to bed With a feeling in your head Like a fear of something queer. Very near—

It's the bo-bo-bo-bo-boggy man! You really ought to stop him if you can. Roundabout you he will creep. He will never let you sleep. He's the boggy man a-prowling in the dark—

Just you hark! He's a-prowling and a-grooving in the dark. Don't listen here— But you fear! I'll tell you just exactly what to do. We'll pull it through. And we'll stop the horrid scream Of the nightmare in your dream. Don't hesitate— I'll tell you straight.

You pour a little milk into the glass, A-making of a little magic pass. Then a spoonful of the stuff That on horrid dreams is rough— Just enough of the stuff— It's no bluff!

Then away you gently glide On a peaceful slumber tide— You're a dreaming to the milk-and-brandy rag.

Don't you nag, it's a jag. It's the milk-and-brandy, Fine-and-dandy, Comes-in-handy rag— Just the milk, milk, milk, Smooth as silk silk, silk, And the stuff, just enough for the rag!

E. W. O.

what Mr. Roosevelt ate and drank, what would you say as to his sobriety—and was he sober or drunk?"

"Always sober."

Witness said because of the near-sight of the President he often took his arm in walking.

Q. Did you ever see any intoxicants that came up to take his arm and comfort him? Q. There was not.

"We always knew who would do the waiting on the President at every dinner and everybody who approached him," said Sloan. "I was with him in his car all the time. We always knew what he would eat and drink in advance."

Sloan never saw any wine or liquor of any kind on the tables when the Roosevelt family was dining alone, and this applied to Oyster Bay as well as in the White House.

"When we were away from Washington," said Sloan, "I never was more than a few feet away from him. He would tell me to get on my knees and occupy the stationer's seat him. The crowds we encountered always were very large. Mr. Tyson would go ahead of the President. I would go behind, and always there would be a man on each side of him."

Very often I would take the Colonel's arm because he was very near-sighted, and sometimes he would stumble. At night we always took his arm."

This evidence was directed at expected testimony by the defense that Col. Roosevelt required help on the occasion of several public appearances.

"I never saw him take more than one or two glasses of wine on any occasion."

ONE GLASS OF WINE AT THE CANNON DINNER.

Sloan told about the Cannon dinner at Washington, adding he had known Speaker Cannon all his life and lived across the street from him in Danville, Ill.

"The Cannon took one glass of wine that night," Sloan said, "and held that glass in his hand nearly the whole time he was there. I do not believe he finished drinking the wine in it."

William P. Shaufel, a railroad official, testified that in May, 1912, he started from New York on a campaign trip with Col. Roosevelt.

Q. How was your car stocked with liquor? A. There was no liquor on the car.

Witness then told in detail various stops Col. Roosevelt made while touring Ohio. Throughout that trip, he said, he never saw the Colonel drink beer, wine or whiskey.

Q. In all of Mr. Roosevelt's speeches, what can you say as to whether they were incoherent or peculiar? A. His speeches were those of a sober man.

ALBERT SHAW'S DEPOSITION READ TO JURY.

Attorney Van Benschoten for the plaintiff next read the deposition of Albert Shaw, editor of the American Review of Reviews at New York. Mr. Shaw became acquainted with Col. Roosevelt while the latter was Police Commissioner of New York. Witness told of frequent meetings with the plaintiff throughout his career.

Deposition's observation was that Col. Roosevelt was a man of exceedingly temperate habits.

The deposition was sprinkled with objections, but Mr. Andrews waived most of them. Mr. Van Benschoten came to the stand. Mr. Shaw described Col. Roosevelt as a man of great vitality, of great industry and a sound scheme of life. Mr. Shaw had observed Col. Roosevelt at times when stronger drinks were being served to other persons.

The next deposition was that of George B. Cortelyou, who was Secretary of Commerce and Labor in the Roosevelt Administration, and later Secretary of the Treasury. When McKinley was assassinated Mr. Cortelyou became Secretary to President Roosevelt. At all times, he said, he was in close touch with the President, except on some campaign trips. He swore that the Colonel was a man of abstemious habits.

Cortelyou swore he was a personal and family intimate of Col. Roosevelt. He never saw him take whiskey or brandy, he said, except once, when Dr. Hays operated on him and scraped the

CENTRAL PARK ZOO THROWN INTO PANIC BY RED-HAIRED BOY

Youngster Tosses Tiger Kitten Into Hippo's Pool and Trouble Is Started.

CALIPH ON A RAMPAGE.

He Resents Being Desert Island for Castaway Cat and Uproar Begins.

Anybody between here and the Adirondacks who encounters a small boy with red hair and a snub nose, galloping in the general direction of the Central Park Zoo is respectfully advised by Henry Keppel, Bill Snyder and Assistant Keeper George Sinker of the Central Park Zoo to let him keep on running. Bill and George later reiterated a stern oath to remove the hide of said youngster and tan the same and nail it to the wall of the Arsenal as a warning to all other naughty youngsters.

Sinker opened the south door of the lion house at 3:30 to-day as usual, and crossed the hall to open the north door. The elated youth of the red hair and the snub nose followed him in unobserved. A small tiger kitten, which had walked out of its mother's cage in the seclusion of the summer morning, jumped out from the side of the room and trailed Sinker. The boy caught up the kitten and cast it into the hippopotamus pool before Sinker knew that anybody else was around.

CALIPH'S NIGHTMARE IS RUDELY INTERRUPTED.

The little cat landed with a squawk near the nose of Caliph II, who was asleep, almost altogether under water in a corner of the pool. Nobody except the hippopotamus knows just what kind of a wicked dream was in his massive head at the moment, but the squall of the tiger kitten and its frantic churning apparently fitted into a horrible nightmare. Caliph awoke with a terrified scream and pawed the water and then the air and began a mighty morning and roaring. The lions took up the cry. Also the tigers and pumas and all the other cats. And incidentally the elephants and all the other beasts. At this time Sinker got his first sight of the young man who was switched to the bounding northward toward the bridge over the transverse road and increasing his speed at every long leap.

RED-HAIRED BOYS NOT POPULAR AT ZOO NOW.

Caliph's panic was not in any measure lessened by this experience. The howls and roars of the other beasts and the stamping of the pumas and tigers and the elephants in the hippo house could be heard in Central Park West. They ended only when Sinker went to the edge of the tank, caught the kitten by the back of its neck, plucked it out from Caliph's scorch and took it out to be dried with a towel and laid in a sunny window.

base of his leg. Rixey insisted on giving him "whiskey or a stimulant of some kind." Aside from that he had never seen Col. Roosevelt take more than a glass or two of wine at a time and never had seen him under the influence of drink.

Q. Do you remember a sort of actress or show-girl, Uncle Joe Cannon gave? A. He gave those pretty regularly.

Cortelyou's affidavit covered much the same ground as the testimony of William Loeb and "Jimmy" Sloan as to the Cannon dinner, and in general swore to Col. Roosevelt's sobriety then and thereafter.

Judge Mannigan at this point announced that no depositions or parts of depositions not actually read in court will be permitted to be published.

"They must remain forever under seal," he said.

MORE DEPOSITIONS AS TO THE COLONEL'S SOBRIETY.

The next depositions was that of Lawrence H. Graham, a newspaper man, who testified to having known Col. Roosevelt at Montauk Point after the war in Cuba, and later at the White House and Oyster Bay. Like the others, Mr. Graham considered the plaintiff a man of very abstemious habits.

George H. Roosevelt, son of a cousin of Col. Roosevelt, testified he had been on riding, driving, walking, swimming and rowing trips with the plaintiff. On these trips Col. Roosevelt invariably refused to take liquor when offered by hosts, the witness said.

"I have sometimes seen Col. Roosevelt take light wine, but only on rare occasions. He never drank whiskey," said the witness.

The Colonel smiled, highly pleased, while George's affidavit was being read.

"The boy," he said, half aloud.

Although attorneys for the defendant had cross-examined all these witnesses at the time the depositions were taken, this matter covered pages of typewritten copy, none of the cross-examination was read to the court and jury.

"We will not read the cross-examination," said Attorney Andrews for the defense, regularly upon conclusion of reading of the evidence in chief.

Simply Made Drinking Cups for Boys in Public School Games

